THOMAS CARLYLE.

PERSONAL REMINISCENCES. AR EVENING WITH CARLYLE AT HIS MODEST HOME IN CHELSEA-HIS REGARD FOR EMERSON AND GRATKFULNESS TO AMERICAN FRIENDS IN GEN-BRAL-MR. CARLYLE'S RELATIONS WITH ME. PROUDE, MR. RU-KIN AND OTHERS-ANECDOTES OF THE VETERAN ESSAYIST.

FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE! LONDON, Feb. 8.—To Mr. Emerson, to whom I owe ay other things, I ewe my introduction to Mr. Carlyle. On my first visit to London, fourteen years ago, I left Mr. Emerson's letter at the door of brought me this note:

5, GR'T CHEYNE ROW, CHELSEA, 28th Aug't, 1866. DEAR SIR: If you will be so kind as come down to me to morrow (Wodn'y), at 8 p. m., we will have a cup of tea together. Yours sincerely,

T. CARLYLE,

The little note is lying before me, the handwriting of it not less distinct and hardly less firm and even than another specimen of the same hand six and thirty years younger, which is beside it, addressed to his brother. To know Mr. Carlyle was such an event that the least particulars impressed themselves on my memory, such as that it tained in torrents, and that the cabman who was waiting at the hotel in Piccadilly grumbled at having to drive so far as Chelsea-a matter of twenty minutes. He protested be did not know where Great Cheyne How was, and upon my explaining innocently-for I had not at that time had much experience of ondon cabmen-that Mr. Carlyle fived there, demanded scornfully who Mr. Carlyle might be. Cheyne Walk he admitted he knew It led to Cremorne. As I had been to the house the day before, I was able to explain to him that Great Cheyne Row led out of Cheyne Walk. The street was, and still is, a very modest street. There is a chandler's shop on the corner, and a laundry next door but one to Mr. Carlyle's. So humble are the surroundings and the house itself, that years afterward, when I took a German-American friend to call on Mr. Carlyle, he looked about him in wonder as we stopped at the door, and asked half incredu-"Does so great a man live in so little a ousef" A similar remark had been made before in a still more sententious form by the Shah of Persia, who, when taken to Pembroke Lodge, in nd Park, to see the late Earl Russell, observed: "Great man, little house." The neighbor-hood now is not much befter or worse than it was in 1866. Cheyne Walk, indeed, is a much more endid affair than then; the Embankment having since been completed, and all along the river side ing mansions built. But this stream of prosperity has not turned aside into quieter nooks. The ouse in which Mr. Carlyle hved then, and in which he died-Saturday morning, is that which he chos-on first settling in London in 1834. The name of the street has been modified within the last few years from Great Cheyne Row to Cheyne Row, and the spirit of modern improvement personified in the members of the Street Committee of the Metropolitan Board of Works has altered the number of the house from 5 to 24. But it is the same house; of three low stories, of the dingy yellow common to London. When my cabman pulled up before it on that rainy evening of August 28, 1866, he made it evident he had but a poor opinion of the society in which I moved. A maid-servant answered the bell, and I was

shown into a room on the left of the narrow palsage on the ground floor. The room was dimly lighted. A lady came forward, whom I afterward knew as Mr. Carlyle's niece, Miss Aitken, and said in a whisper that Mr. Carlyle was still asleep, but that he expected me and I was to wait. On the left of the door, against the wall, was a sofa, and on the sofa was Mr Carlyle. He soon woke and I introdreed myself, Miss Aitken having vanished. Now I had heard before coming to England an awkward story or two of Mr. Carlyle's odd way of receiving strangers. Americans, it was said, were less welcome than others; and though I knew very well that Mr. Emerson's introduction was the best I could have, I was not over-confident of a cordial greeting. But I found that in this, as in some other pints, the Carlyle of common report and the setual Carlyle were two different persons. His hearty way of saying: " Eh! and so you are a friend of Mr. Emerson," and his outstretched hand, were quite enough to put a shy man at his ease. Not even in America had I ever seen anybody to whom ordinary social usages were more obviously indifferent. It was the hour when London dines, and in order to dine arrays itself in swallow-tail and white tie. Mr. Carlyle had dined early, and the tall figure that rose from the sofa was clad in a dressing-gown of a red pattern reaching below his knees. He queshealth; and whether ne meant to come to England again; and how soon; and whether his fame at home grew, and his books sold. His manner as he spake of Mr. Emerson was gentle and adectionate. It was the same afterward when he went back to that topic, as he often did.

As soon as he had satisfied the first keen his curiosity for the latest news about his friend, he said he usually took a walk at this hour, and would I go with him! I remembered the pouring rain and wondered if he would go out in it, but the weather was a thing to which, as I found later, he gave no thought. By the time he had put on a coat and hat and serzed his big stick, it rained no longer. It was quite dark, and it had for long been Ma Carlyle's nabit to take his walks, which the English would call his constitutionals, after the sun had gone down. He did not seem to care for the river. and the fresh currents of air which blew freely along its banks. His steps were bent toward the quieter corners of quiet old Chelsea. Almost the whole of that neighborhood was at that time quite unknown to me, and I had no idea where we went. Nor did I care; it was enough for me that I was walking with Mr. Carlyle. It was a pleasure to note his firm, swift stride. His pace was such as few men of past seventy would have cared to set; and he maintained it to the end. The stream of talk ran not less swiftly. I have no notes of what was said, and thould not use them if I had, but I remember clearly the subject and scope of his strange outpour ings. Kindly and friendly as he was to me, out of the depth of his regard for the friend whose letter I had brought, he was then and often after ward when I saw him in a despairing and hostile mood with reference to the world in general. He ursed on London and on Londoners, storming against the sordid and hollow life by which he was surrounged; complaining of the very houses amid hich he took his devious way. They were built, nd, to tumble down in ninety years. The ant had only a ninety-nine years' lease from the adlord who owned the ground; he could not afford to build solidly and honestly; his architect had learned how to run up a wall which would and just long enough not to become the property of landlord; computing that the wall should fall andlord; computing that the wan save the a before the lease fell in. Yes, it was more the alt of the landlord than the tenant, but it was a devil's system all through, and the devil had a sure grip on tenant and landlord both. And what did it matter? They are just a parcel of pigs rooting in the mire; and so on. With all this were mingled the mire; and so on. With all this were mingled flashes of kindly humor and human sympathly which lit up the gloom and at times almost savage hopelessness of his temper at the moment. This lasted for parhaps half an hour. It was past 9 when we returned. The candles had been lighted. The fire—for though it was August a fire had been kindled—blazed cheerfully. The table was spread; the teament made and keeping has more its Scotter. ande and keeping hot under its Scotch eraps and reappeared in his ragged red dressing-lown, the stern, strong, and face reflected the pleasant light which shone on it, and his mood nged with the changing circumstances.

KIND WORDS FOR AMERICA.

Without any question or hint of mine, he began talk of America. "They think," he cried sharply, e of you think, I am no friend to America. I love America, -not everybody's America, but America; the country which has given to Emerson and to Emerson's friends; the of honest tollers and brave thinkers. r tone, "that the first money that ever for a printed book came from America.

of Fraser, they sent me a good sum for it. They need not have sent it. I had no claim on it or on them; but they sent it, and I did and do thank them for that. By and by they republished my 'French Revolution.' Do you know, I had not had a penuy for that book from the English public till a good while after American friends remitted to me a pretty sum for it? Twice over, twice, my first money came to me from your country. And do they think I forget it, and am not grateful for it, and don't love the country which showed its love tor me?" Then, breaking off suddenly with one of his explosions of wild laughter, half pathetic, half sneering, he exclaimed: "Yes, I angered you all with my llias in nuce, but who shall say I was not right; or right then! But you were the stronger at last; you conquered, and you know people will have it I have said might is right. Suppose 1 did say it? I knew what I meant by it-not what you think I meant,-there is a real 'rue meaning under it-a man is an atheist who believes that in the long ran what God allows to triumph is not the right." And again turning the talk not less suddenly, with a quite indescribable inflection of voice, which masked an odd mixture of good humor and contempt, which the phrase also masked, he asked: "You went up and down the country, did you not, with your fighting parties?" He had clearly imbibed from some of his German friends a none too high idea of the military quality of our armies and commanders. There was no detail of a life strange to him which had not some interest for him. He put all sorts of questions as he sat behind his teapot and took huge sips from his cup, and munched his bread and butter and plumcake. He asked about the law in the United States, the schools of law, and the practice of it, and whether it much differed from English law, and how; and had I got here soon enough to visit the English courts and compare them with the American courts, and in which did I think a man had the better chance of getting justice done him, -" supposing it was justice he wanted"; at which the loud, bitter laugh broke out again.

PERSONAL OUTLINES. Making what answer I could to this volley of questions, I sat watching the old man, and trying to make the Carlyle of my guesses and fancy match the Carlyle in the flesh, on whom I looked tor the first time. There is little need to describe a face so well known as his; known by countless photographs and many prints of every degree of merit. This is so marked a face that I never saw a likeness of him which had not some unmistakable look of the man himself. No sign of decay was there about him. The eye was full, the glance swift, sare, penetrating. The hollowness of the socket, the deep shadow beneath the eys, were the traces not of illness, except such as was chronic, but of life-long vigil and study. "Writer of books," as he described himself in his famous petition, was stamped on every feature. A sad, stern face I called it just now, and I know not whether it was more sad or stern, nor whether the sadness of it was not deepest when he laughed. He had still a florid complexion, and the ruddy hae stood out strongly against the irongray hair which fell in shaggy clumps about his forehead, while the eyes, naturally deep-set, se aned lost beneath the thicket of evebrow which overshadowed them. The mustache and beard he wore When he laughed the grim squareness of the jaw showed itself. It was a portentous laugh; open-mouthed, and deep-lunged, and prolonged; ending mostly in a shout of triumph, and seldom quite glad or kindly. The bony hands clutched the table meanwhile with a muscular grip, and the laugh was likely to be followed by a torrent of speech that bore down everything before it. Woe to the man who ventured to gainsay him when in that humor; as I more than once saw proof of afterward.

Tea and questions over, the strung fibres relaxed a little. He sat himself down by the fireside, on the floor, his back against the jamb of the chimneypiece, took a comb out of his pocket and combed down his tangled bushy hair till at hid his forehead altogether; and you could no longer see where the hair ended and the eyebrows began. This done be hair ended and the eyebrows began. This done be filled and lighted his pipe; a long clay pipe, quite new, known, I think, as a "church-warden"; quite two feet from bowl to monthpiece. As the pirtime of the tobacco filled the room, and the clouds of smoke relied about him, he began to talk again. It was no longer talk in the common sense of the word; there were no more questions, no pauses. It was a monologue, and no small part of it sounded strangely familiar, as if I had sat in that fittle parlor before and heard the same voice pouring out the same words and ideas. He had, in fact, by that time fallen into the hatelt of repeating orally what in days long gone he had written,—not consciously or purposely, but as if the same trains of thought came back to him; and he was content to have a listener while he thought over the old problems that had vexed him, and once more offered his solution of them. Page after page of "Sartor" did he repeat, not verbatim, but in substance, and of that deep study called "Characteristics," diverging then into "Past and Present," and again into one or another of the "Latter Day Pamphiets." I was fresh from reading most of these; all of them were at that time pretty well known to me, and I never had a stranger sensation than in thus hearing from the mouth of the philosopher the oral repetition of his written and printed wisdom. With intervals of silence or conversation of a more familiar kind, he went on thus for quite two hours. When it seemed to have come to an end, I rose to take leave, and upon my telling him I was going to Berlin, he asked ne to come again on my return and bring him all the news of the Prassian capital.

Reen I beyt say him I did go to Berlin, and had filled and highted his pipe; a long clay pipe, quite

KEEN INTEREST IN BISMARCK. Before I next saw him I did go to Berlin, and had een among other notable persons Count Bismarck, and Von Moltke, and the King, and the whole gar rison of Berlin and Potsdam, 50,000 strong, re-turning from the seven weeks' campaign which had made Prussia head of Germany and revealed Bismarck to the world as its greatest statesman. Of these astonishing results, most of which had been achieved when I first saw Carlyle, he had said something during that first evening; rejoicing with great joy over the victory of his Prussian heroes. On my return he showed himself keen about every detail; about Count Bismarck most of ail, whose greatness he had recognized long before most people; as he had that of the Prussians gen-"I had long thought they had a tine silent taient in them; and it was sure some day at the right moment to be seen of all men." Count Bisright moment to be seen of all men." Count Bismarck he summed up as "the one man on earth
whom God had appointed to be his vicegerent on
earth, and who knew that he had been so appointed,
and who went about to do the work given him to
do." He had never seen, oddly enough, a portrait
of Bismarck, and asked sharply if I bad brought
one. Pulling half a dozen out of my pocket together, I handed him first a photograph of Von
Moltke-a singularly fine face—at which Carlyie
looked with manifest disappointment; then suddenly crying out: "It is not Bismarck you have
shown me." The right one satisfied him. He
looked at it long, and finally asked if he might keep
it. I gave him all I had. "Ah." said he, "that is
right friendly." After awhile be added: "You
wen't forget to take Emerson one." Mr. Emerson's
name was never long unmentioned, and when I
went to say good-by to Carlyle on returning to
America, he gave me not only messages but injunctions to see Mr. Emerson soon, and to tell
him all I had heard and seen of Carlyle himself.

HIS FRIENDS AND HIS BOOKS. HIS PRIENDS AND HIS BOOKS,

During some years I saw Carlyle at intervals in his own house, and once or twice met him elsewhere. He was not a recluse, but he did not go what is called society, and there were not, I think, many fashlouable houses which he entered at all. Earl Rusself's was one which he used to visit, and Lady Stanley of Alderley's. In the street or in the park he was to be seen by those who knew his ways; or often enough in an omnibus. Everybody knew him in Chelsea, and latterly people used to lift their hats as they passed that gaunt form and looked into the sorrowful face, deep shadowed beneath the spreading brim of his soft hat. Among his intimate friends were Mr. Ruskin, Mr. Browning, Mr. Allugham, Dr. Tyndall, Mr. Lecky, and, above all, Mr. Fronde. For years Mr. Fronde has been with him daily; walking, driving, sitting with-bim; giving invaluable hours to his beloved master. Mr. Ruskin, who lived little in London, saw less of Cariyle, but to the last was among the most affectionate of his disciples. He could, if I may use such a phrase, take liberties with Carlyle which nobody else ventured upon. Everybody knows that at times Carlyle became vehement, and the conversation, if he were contradicted or argned against, was likely to be stormy. When Mrs. Carlyle was alive, she used to break in upon these scenes with the Parliamentary ery, "Divide, Divide, Divide"—the stgnai for the end of 2 debate. I have seen Mr. Ruskin in similar circum-

stances walk up to Carlyle, put his arm about his neck, and bush him tenderly to silence and cain. I hardly know whether I ought to mention such an incident, but my meution of it is, at any rate, reverent as the act was. Carlyle never troubled himself about conventionalities. What he folt, that he said; and as he felt it; and it did not matter whether he sat in his own room or in a public halt. At one of Dickens's readings he has been known to burst out in irrepressible, long-continued, stentorian laughter that amounted almost to a convulsion; swinging his hat in the air meanwhile. He had an unbounded admiration for Dickens. The burst out in irrepressible, long-continued, stentorian langibler that amounted almost to a convulsion; swinging his hat in the air meanwhile. He had an unbounded admiration for Dickees. The most conspicuous books in his dining-room were a set of Dickees in red cloth, which had grown dark with constant use. All his books had the same appearance of much handling. He had none of the dandvisms of the amateur or the collector. As Swift said in his ironic. I way of Bolingbroke, "He had an altogether mistaken notion of the trace uses of books, which he thumbed and spoiled by reading, when he ought to have multiplied them on his shelves." I once asked him if he often read novels. "Not often." It was one of his ways of seeking complete mental relixation. At another time he told me that after he heard of the loss of the manuscript of the first volume of the "French Revolution" he did nothing but read novels for three weeks. The story of the loss is so well known in substance that I will not repeat it; though there are decade which have not been quite accurately given. It deserves mention that Mr. Mill was so horror-struck at the accident that he could not make up his mind to communicate it to Carlyle himself. Mrs. Taylor broke the news to him. But it was one of those calamities which no "breaking" could soften.

His "French Revolution" must have been known.

self. Mrs. Taylor broke the news to him. But it was one of those calamities which no "breaking" could soften.

His "French Revolution" must have been known to the French mainly through Barrot's translation; a book of which I once owned a copy, and at times tried to read, but found unreadable by one who was able to read the original. A dult man once said—I think in Blackwood—in one of those flashes of false wit which sometimes come to dult men, that Carlyie's "French Revolution" would be a valuable book, if it were translated into English. It is nontranslatable into French, or searcely translatable. The life, the animation, the rapidity of movement, the picturesqueness, the dramatic quality" evaporate in translation. But I know at least one Frenchman who, so far as a knowledge of English can make a man competent to judge of that moonparable prose-poem, is a competent judge of it. I mean M. Louis Blanc; who knows, to say the least of it, as much English as you and I know, ite, unhappily, no more approves of the book than his fellow-countrymen who have had to form their opinion of it on the vapid rendering of M. Barrot. "It is a history," I have heard M. Louis Blanc exclaim more than once, "written in the future tense"; which was his way of saying that it was not a history at all. But M. Louis Blanc, though one of the most sincere men who ever lived, a man wholly incansible of a consciously dishouest judgment or criticism, or word of any kinel, is, as all Freuchmen are on the subject of the Revolution, a partisan. He is a Robespierrist, and Mr. Carlyle's verdict upon Robespierre and upon Jacobinism, and upon the Revolution as whole, is such as necessarily to put M. Louis Blanc into the ranks of his antagonists. Moreover, they are rival historians, and Mr. Carlyle is known to have expressed with characteristic compliasis, and in words I prefer not to repeat, his estimate of the value of M. Louis Blance, history, which was a whole is capable of impartiality, has his estimate of the value of M. Louis Boane's history. Neither could judge the other justly. The public, which as a whole is capable of impartiality, has long since set the seal of its approval on both histories—Mr. Carlyle's lor one kind of merit, and M. Louis Biane's for another and very different kind. And yet both their the ries of the Revolution cannot by any possibility be true. They mutually exclude each other.

But these reflections and memories are leading me too far. I must be content to add an anecdote or two, and so bring this letter to an end. Dean Stanley, who was among Mr. Carlyle's friends, and who is one of several ecclesiastical pets of royalty, once arranged a meeting at the Deanery between Mr. full; wrinkled and guaried rather than curled. Cariyle and the Queen, by the Queen's desire. It took place not long after Mr. Cariyle had declined the Grand Cross of the Bath-the acceptance of which would have made him Sir Thomas Carlyle, G. C. B. Perhaps the interview was meant to dispel the foolish notion that the Queen was vexed by his who was little likely to concern herself about such reports, wanted to see the philosopher. The Queen is, after all, a woman, and has more than once shown that she has a woman's curiosity. They met at five o'clock tea; and a considerable number of persons were present. Mr. Carlyle was duly presented to her Majesty by the Dean, and was graciously received. versation, and even gave voice to his loyal wishes for the Queen's health-two breaches of etiquette stand on end. This I believe to be scandal, but what is certain is that Mr. Carlyle, upon the Queen's polite apecches to him coming to an end, forthwith locked about him for a seat and sat down, to the unspeakable herror of the company, every other member of which knew well that it was high treason to sit in the Queea's presence till her Majesty had commanded them to be seated. But the Queen, less horror-struck than the rest, and with that good breeding of which she is mistress when she chooses, saved the situation by seating herself, and waving her royal hand to the rest to be scated also; enforcing her command with the voice, after

You remember, I dare say, the distress and difficulties into which Dean Stanley fell in consequence of his unlucky attempt at setting up a monument in the Abbey to the late Prince Louis Napoleon. Mr. Carlyle's opposition to that scheme did not, so far as I know, chill the friendship between him and the Dean; though in other cases the Dean took opposition hardly; and in Carlyle's case had to retract an accusation against an innocent third, person (Mr. Fordham) of forzing Carlyle's signature to the memorial against the plan. But it is said that this incident confirmed Carlyle in his dislike to being buried in the Abbey. "There must be a general jail delivery of scoundreis now lying there before any honest man's bones can rest peacefully in its walls," he has been known to say, There is a question whether he or another gave the Dean that almost savage nickname which society now laughfurly applies to him; and which, referring too clearly to the Dean's caserness to scene the bodies of departed remember, I dare say, the distress and Dean's eagerness to scenre the bodies of departed heroes, is better fitted for talk than print. But I may quote without offence, I hope, Carlyle's remark of an earlier date when Dean Stanley's adhesion to the Broad Charen party exposed him to much High Church cannity: "There goes our friend, the Dean, borning holes in the bottom of the good ship Church of England—and doesn't know it!"

THE ESSAYIST AND THE POET. Mr. Carlyle, bad very definite views about poetry and was wont to express them in his usual definite way. It was a maxim with him, at one time, that a man who had anything to say could say it in prose; say it more freely and intelligibly, and that if he resorted to poetry it was from a want of clearness in his own mind as to what he meant. "If he have a message to the universe worth hearing, in God's name let him deliver his message in a manner all men can understand." For mere form he avowed s contempt; and this contempt for form is one of he things for which the French used to reproach him, and have reproached him since his death. One of the strongest expressions of it was in his early estimate of Tennyson. I don't remember that he has said in print of Tenny son what he used to say freely in private. Mr. Tennyson made what Mr. Arnold calls his decisive appearance in the world in 1842, when he published pearance in the worth in 1842, when he published those two volumes which established his position and fame; the appearances in 1827, in 1830 and in 1833 having been tentative merely. It was then that Mr. Carlyle used to utter his protest against the new oracle; then that he denounced Mr. Tennyson's muse as the parent of "respectable" verses, and Mr. Tennyson himself as a man who wrote the contral course of the contral course of the contral course of the contral course of the course of th and Mr. Tennyson himself as a man who wrote poetry because his manifold persuaded him to. In his more benign moods, he would couple Mr. Tennyson's tutors with his manifold as the advisors of the young bard. But he long insisted on the want of divine or phrashetic, or, as he called it "seeing" power in Tennyson. By and by this hostility grew less. The truth is that Carlyle was never insensible to the value and beauty of poetic form; witness, among many other proofs, the praise of Voltaire's ear de societ in the "History of Frederick," He and Mr. Tennyson became friends; and there was, and is, in Mr. Tennyson a quality of rugged sincerity which made him, when they came to know each other, a persona grafa to Carlyle. And now, it is said, Mr. Tennyson is putting into verse his last tribute of respect and grief to his dead friend. LOVE OF EXERCISE.

Exercise of one kind or another Carlyle took regularly. During many years of his life he rode; during the eight years especially which he devoted to his "History of Frederick." That book, he declared, was nearly the death of him, and he computed that he had ridden en norseback full 20,000 miles while engaged upon it; and that otherwise he should never have finished it. His travels in Germany to visit the scenes he was busy upon were another relief, of a certain kind, but the pleasure of travel was marred by his want of an easy conversational knowledge of German. It was his visit to the great battlefields of Frederick which earned but the entoginm of a skilled military critic, that he had an eye for country which would have made him a great neeted with them.

When your people reprinted 'Sartor Resartus' out | stances walk up to Carlyle, put his arm about his | general. Neither then nor ever did he spare himself except in his own way-as his friends arged on him He stuck to his walks and rides as sovereign against all ills; against dyspopsia, for one thing, which was his lifelong enemy. The most striking instance of his perseverance I can give you occurred on his eightieth birthday, a day celebrated by his friends here and in Germany, as you remember, with every loyal demonstration. in December. The day was one of the coldest ever known in Lendon. There was a gale of wind and snow, and the streets were so covered with ice that walking was not without danger. Making sure that evidences of triendliness that poured in, and, above all, the extreme severity of the weather, would keep him indoors, I went to see him at an hour when I knew he was usually out walking. But, in spite of everything, out he had gone.

Long as was his early struggle with poverty, the latter years of his life were passed in comfortable latter years of his hie were passed in comfortable circumstances. I don't think he ever was in any pecuniary trouble. He was able to live on lattle, and had few wants but books. For more than twenty years, and I know not how much longer, his writings brought him a considerable income. In 1866 I was instructed to ask him to write something for this journal, and to offer whatever sum might be necessary to secure it. He took the proposal in a friendly way, saving how glad he should be to address his friends in America, whom he well knew to be numerous. But he objected that be to address his friends in America, whouf he well knew to be numerous. But he objected that at the moment he had no subject; that he had said what he had to say to the world, and that little or nothing more was to be expected from him, except, he added, some kind of autobiography, more or less complete, which would not be puolished in his lifetime. Upon my hinting that any subject and any terms he might like to name would be gladly accepted, he asswered that no money that could be offered him was an inducement: "I have, in fact, more money than I know what to do with."

—And with that I leave these remains econes; only asking my renders to take them for what they are, and not for something quite different. In no sense is this letter meant as a trioute on my part to Carlyle: still less as an estimate of his character. I have a deeper feeling of gratitude to him and obligation to him than I am likely ever to express in

I have a desper feeling of gratitude to him and obligation to hum than I am likely ever to express in any way. As for what I have now written, the most I can hope is that nobody may find in this sketch of personal traits any word inconsistent with the affection and profound veneration I have for the great man who is dead.

G. W. S.

AT THE CUBAN CAPITAL.

SOCIETY AND POLITICS IN HAVANA. SUDDEN CLOSE OF THE OPERA SEASON-A LIBERAL

VICTORY-SPANISH PERFIDY IN MARINE AFFAIRS. FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. HAVANA, Feb. 11 .- The opera season at the La Paz Theatre has been quite successful in point of attendance; but it has been suddenly brought to an untimely close by a freak of the prima donna, Mile, Fiori, who from some cause or other refused to appear in the hast performance of the regular contract. The manager has published a card to the public, casting the odium upon the artist and notifying regular subscribers to call and receive their money due for the last opera. "Il

Trovatore" was the coosing opera, and was brought to a premature end after the first set. The election for Deputies to the Spanish Cortes, last Sunday, resulted in the election of Senor Jose Antonio Cortina, Liberal, by a majority over his antagonists of the Constitutional Conservatives, Senors Ramon de Armas and Francisco de Armas y Cespedes, of 849 votes. The latter was elected by a plurality of 135. The whole result is gleefully batied by the Liberals as a decided gain over the Spanish party, which is fast losing ground. The Cuban leaders are undertuning the "truly loyal" natives and secode from Spain without bloodshed.

BOYS IN BOWERY THEATRES.

HOW LITTLE WRETCHES IN BAGS SPEND THEIR EVENINGS.

As a TRIBUNE reporter was walking through the rowded Bowery last evening, his attention was attracted by a little fellow clothed in rags. He did not seem to be over twelve years of age, and the tattered garments that half covered him had once been worn by a man of large proportions. A piece of rope held up the trousers, the legs of which seemed to consist of nothing but folds, so often had the bottoms to be turned up before the correct length was reached. A checked calico "jumper, so loose in the neek as to expose his shoulders, made a pretence of hiding his body. A light overcoat, the skirts and arms of which had been ampurated, the skirts and arms of which had been amputated, hing from his shoulders. A pair of dilapidated shors several sizes too large were on his feet, while on his head rested a huge slouch hat. Wondering where the little fellow could be hurrying to, the reporter followed him. He had not gone far when the boy was stopped by an acquaintance not much older and as ragged as himself. The ne vecomer asked:

asked:

"Where yer goin', Tommy f"

"To de teater," was Tommy's curt reply.

"Which teater f"

"Oh, I guess I'll scoop in de Nashunal."

"How much shug yer got f" was the next ques-

tion. "I got 'nough for two; does yer wanter go erlong ?"

You bet." Linking arms the boys started for the "Nash-Linking arms the boys started for the "Nash-unal," which they soon reached. Having bought tickets they rushed in. The reporter also entered, In the orchestra and parquet most of the seats were occupied by adults, although here and there could be seen a youthful face. Nearly all the men were smoking, and the air was foul with the stench of vile eigars. There seemed to have been no effort to ventilate the place. Waiters were running to and fro carrying on trays large glasses of stale looking beer. Leaving the ground floor of the theatre the fro carrying on trays large glasses of stale looking beer. Leaving the ground floor of the theatre the reporter started for the gallery. On arriving there nothing could be seen for a few moments. It seemed as if the fog that enveloped the city re-cently had found a refuge here, but it had gained nothing in flavor by the exchange, for of all the foul fogs ever smelled this was certainly one of the worst. Every available foot of space was occupied foul fogs ever smelled this was certainly one of the worst. Every available foot of space was occupied by men and boys of all ages. The "choice" seats near the front were filled with boys puffing cigars and cigarettes, and those who were not thus employed were sagely criticising the performance, and chewing huge lumps of tobacco, which in many cases protruded from the mouth and caused streams of the loathsome juice to trickle down their little pinched chins.

mened chins.
Thoroughly disgusted with the sight, but believ-Theroughly disgusted with the sight, but believing that this low the afra-was a villanous exception, the reporter visited many other places in the same thoroughfare, and tound similar scenes. Some of these resorts had pool-rooms attached, and signs proclaiming that the pool-playing was for drinks only were scattered conspacuously about. Beer visited bunds, leaving the principal unfouched to eat sway gradually the vast domain which the Government domain years ago. The most prosperous-looking persons in all these resorts were those that were connected with them.

XLVITH CONGRESS-IIID SESSION.

REGITLAR REPORT OF PROCEEDINGS. BILL PASSED IN THE SENATE TO REPEAL THE TAX ON BANK DEPOSITS-THE LEGISLATIVE APPRO-PRIATION BILL PASSED - THE AGRICULTURAL APPROPRIATION BILL PASSED IN THE HOUSE. SENATE..... WASHINGTON, Feb. 22, 1881.

Bills were reported as follows:

right of navigation through said canal Iree of toll and charges.

The bill and accompanying report were ordered princed and referred to the Committee on Commerce, with the request that the bill be incorporated as an amendment in the River and Hurbor bill.

Mr. Hill, them., Ga.), from the Committee on Privileges and Elections, reported a resolution directing the secretary of the Senate to pay out of the miscellaneous items of the Contingent Find of the Senate to the legal representative of the estate of the late Honry M. Spoford, claimant of a seat in the Senate from Louisiana, the salary or compensation without unleage he would have been entitled to under the law, as Senator from the 4th of March, 1877, to the 20th of August, 1880.

Mr. Hill, stated the rule proposed was identical with that in the Corbin case, and had been reported by a unanimous vote of the committee. After debate the resolution prevailed.

resolution prevailed.

Mr. VOORHEES (Dem., Ind.) introduced a bill to proceed innocent purchasers and users of estented articles telegred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

On motion of Mr. JOHNSTON (Dem., Va.) the House On motion of Mr. JOHNSTON (Dem., Vs.) the Hous-loth resolution, amending an resenting the joint reas-istino, approved June 14, 1879, providing for a mosu-ment to mark the birth phase of George Washington, wa-taken up. Both resolutions place the expenditure of the appropriation, and to convol of the execution of the monument, under the direction of the Secretary of State and the pending one increases the appropriation of \$3,000, as fixed in the resolution of June 14, 1879, t

After debate the joint resolution was passed—Yeas, 40; mays, 10.

A motion by Mr. LOGAN (Rep., Ill.), to make the Grant Retirement bill a special order for to-morrow was lost—yeas, 23; mays, 29—a party vote except that Mr. Lamar voted "yea" with the Republicans.

The Senate resumed consideration of the Legislative Appropriation bill, the question being upon the amountment providing an additional elerical force to feelihast to esettlement of pension applications. A long debate followed, a tet which the amendment was adopted without a division.

The recombing amendments of the Senate Committee were agreed to without discussion, when the bill was read a thirt time and passed.

antheet, reported favorably the Senate bull for the settlement of the Pouca tribe of Indiana, and for other purposes relating to their welfare. Piaced on the calendar.

Mr. COCKRELL (Dem., Mo.), from the Military Committee properted favorably, with amendments, the Senate bill to provide for an investigation and examination of the accounts of certain land grant railroads, etc., in accordance with the decision of the Storem Court, and cordance with the decision of the Supreme Court, for a full report of the results thereof to Congress.

On motion of Mr. MORRILL (Rep., Vt.) the new Cangressional Library bill was taken up and laid over as unfinished business, and the Senate then, at 5:40 o'clock, adjourned until to-morrow.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. Half a dozen pension bills, with formal Sene smendments, were taken from the Speaker's table and the amendments concurred in.

Mr. HUBBELL (Rep., Mich.) su-mitted the conference report on the Pension Appropriation bill, and it was

Mr. RI E (Rep., Mass), from the Committee on Foreign aff. It is (tep, mass), from the committee on Foreign
Affairs, reported back the joint resolution providing for
a Joint Committee of the seoute and House of Representatives to investigate alleged false and franducat
proof and statistics used before the Haiffax Fisheries
Commission, Referred to Committee of the Whole.
Mr. JOHNSTON (Dem., Va.), reported back the bill to
reture General William H. French, with the rank and pay
of Brigadier-General, Referred to Committee of the
Whole. Whole. Mr. BLOUNT (Dem., Ga.), from the Committee

Mr. BLOUNT (Dem., Ca.), from the Committee of Appropriations, reported back the Sundry Civil Appropriation fold. Referred to the Committee of the Whole. The House theen at 11:50 went into Committee of the Whole (Mr. Cox. of New-York, in the chair), on the Agricultural Appropriation fold. Mr. MARTIN (Dem., Del.) offered an amondment appropriating \$10,000 for the continuation of experiments in connection with the manufacture of sugar from beets, and for the cultivation of beets for that purpose.

A topted.
We BELFORD (Rep., Col.) moved to increase the apthation for the recisionation of and and waste lands rula Western States and Territories from \$10,003 9,000. Agreed to: e committee then rose and reported the bull to the

The committee then rose and reported the bill to the House. The am-uniment which was adopted in commit-tee increasing the appropriation for the recamation of arid and waste lands was defeated in the House, and the

bill was then passed.

The House at 1:45 o'clock went into committee of the whole (Mr. Harrs, of Virginia, in the chair) on the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill.

There was no general debate upon the bill, which was read by sections for amendments.

Mr. KIMMEL (Dem., Md.) off-red an amendment appropriating \$500,000 for the erection of a Post-office outding in Bottomore, Md. reprinting \$300,000 for the erection of a Post-office uniding in Battanova, Mo. Mr. FORF (Rep. II.) moved to amend the amendment of fixing the appropriation at \$25,000, which was greed to.

Mr. Kimmer's amondment as amended was agreed to.

Mr. Kinnes a anomalous as an engative.

Mr. BELFORD (Rep., Col.) offered an amendment appropriating 50,000 for a public building at Denver. He called attention to the fact that there was no public building in Colorado, attributing it to the failure of that state to catch, among all contanous doseases, the Speakrase of the different that the Democratic Congress had teathered its own sess, but had refused to give recognitions to the faw.

crathered its own nest, but had refused to give recognition to the far West.

The amendment was ruled out on a point of order, aswere also the following offered by Mr. HOSTETLER
(Dem. Ind.) for the creetion of a building at Terre Haute,
i.u., \$50,000; by Mr. ROBERISON (Dem., Lr.) for a
building at Baton Rouge, \$17,500; by Mr. O'NEILL
(Rop., Penn.) for the extension of the Philadelpha Mict,
\$400,000; by Mr. PACHECO (Rop., Cal.) for a court
aouse at Santa Fe. N. M., \$50,000.

An amen ment was adopted appropriating \$25,000
for completing Cape Henry Lighthouse Station, Virginia.

Having concluded the consideration of seventeen of
the fifty-three pages of the bill, the consultation rose.

The SPEAKER had before the House the amountecment of the resignation of W. A. Field as Representative
from the Third Congressional District of Mass-chusekts.
Leid on the Pable.

and on the table.

The Senate amendments to the Post Route bill were concurred in.

Mr. THO MPSON (Dem., Ky.) obtained leave to have printed a substitute for the Apportionment bill fixing the number of Representatives at 315.

The House then, at 5:10 o'clock, took a receas until 10 o'clock to-morrow.

ELEVEN MILLION ACRES WASTED.

THE NATIONAL LAND GRANT TO THE STATE OF

FLORIDA - A MAGNIFICENT DOMAIN UNIM-PROVED. ROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUYE. CEDAR KEYS, Fla., Feb. 12 .- By the act of

September 28, 1850, granting to the several States all the swamp or overflowed lands within their respective limits the State of Florida has acquired over 11,000,000 seres, with a claim pending for nearly or quite 5,000,000 acres more, which will, without doubt, be made good. These 16,000,000 acres which pass from the United States to Florida are embraced in that part of the state in which the lands have been surveyed. In the unsurveyed portion there will be somewhere from 20,000,000 to 30,000,000 acres muring to the State under the Swamp Land Grant. This is a magnificent domain for any State, and more especially for one so sparsely settled as Florida. It is enough to enable very inhabitant to live without 'axes of any kind, with schools and colleges free to all, with reliroads running everywhere, with public highways constructed and maintained at public expense, and with benevolent institutions equal to the best in the land. But nothing o the kind is seen. There are no public highways worthy of the name; the schools are of the poorest and are maintained for short periods only; the benevolent institutious are limited to an insuce hospital, the buildings and grounds for which were donated by the Government and the taxes are complained of aithough, perhaps, un-justiy—as enerous, and all absorbed in the expenses of How is the land grant managed? is a que

likely to be asked. The State, as indorser for considerably less than \$1,000,000 of railroad bonds, mortgaged all the lands held by it at the date of todorsement, and all to be thereafter acquired. There is smoon the State officials what is known among the State officials what is known as an Internal Improvement Board which has the management of the State lands. It has

with the best quality yellow pine, cedar and hycosk timber, and are becoming more valuable every real.
It would be wisdom to give one-third or one-half of the lands already patented to the State to a syndicate that ands already patented to the State to a symmetry would pay the debt and lift the mortzard on the remander. But the Florida statesman would look upon such a proposition as a sharp Yankee frick, and refuse it with indignation. He prefers waste to economy, as is evidenced in the hundreds of thousands of worn-out and wasted acres in the older settled portions of the State.

Bills were reported as follows:

Mr. MORRILL (R.p., V.c.), from the Committee on Finance, reported favorably the House bill defluing the verification of returns of National banks. He said the object was to legalize oaths taken by bank officers as to their returns when made before a notary public. Taken up and passed.

Mr. BAYARD (Dem., Del.), from the Figure Committee, reported with a substitute therefor, the Senate bill to repeal all laws that impose taxes upon the capital of and deposits with banks and markers, and upon oath cheeks. The bill was considered, by the Government in its Indian wars and takes upon the capital of and deposits with banks and markers, and upon oath cheeks. The bill was considered by the Government in its Indian wars and these mounts deposits.

Mr. Wall, ACKE (Dem., Den.), from the Finance Committee, reported by the sonant deposits.

Mr. Wall, ACKE (Dem., Peon.), from the Finance Committee, reported and versely the Senare bill to authorize the saue and provide for the redoaption of fractional notes. Indichitely postponed.

Mr. Wall, ACKE (Dem., Peon.), from the Finance Committee, reported and versely the Senare bill for the State of Atabuma. Indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Wall, ACKE (Dem., N. P.), from the Committee on Education and Lavor, reported adversely the Senare bill for the endowment of the Lowry Industrial Academy in the State of Atabuma. Indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Bayel (Rep., Miss.), from the Committee on Education and Lavor, reported adversely the Senare bill for the endowment of the Lowry Industrial Academy in the State of Atabuma. Indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Bayel (Berley, Miss.), from the Committee on Education and Lavor, reported adversely the Senare bill for the endowment of the Lowry Industrial Academy in the State of Atabuma. Indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Bayel (Berley, Miss.), from the Committee on Education of the Maryland Legislature on the authorized provides of the Committee of Committ

THE COURTS.

A DESPERATE RUFFIAN IN CUSTODY. ARRESTED AFTER A SEVERE STRUGGLE IN AN BASE

The Oriental Association Monday night had a ball at the Concordia Assembly Rooms, Nos. 28 and 30 Avenue-A. While the revelry was at its height several young ruffisus forced their wny into the ballroom and mingled with the dancers. Ferdinand Fetter, an athletic young man, twenty-four years of age, insulted John Howser, of No, 153 East Fourthst., who, upon resenting the coarse language with which Fetter addressed him, was struck in the face, knocked down and kicked in the face by Fetter. Policeman Sullivan, of the Seventeenth Precinct, entered the ballroom to arrest Fetter, when the friends of the latter to the number of twentyfive rallied to Fetter's assistance. When Sullivan seized him they caught hold of the policeman and tried to force his club from him. He held firmly on to Fetter, however, and aided by John Schwartz to Fetter, however, and aided by John Schwartz finally got him as far as the hat-room, when Fetter struck Schwartz several blows in the face, knocking him down and discoloring both his eyes. The efficer clinched with Fetter and got him into the street, when the latter struck the officer. Sullivan then clubbed him into submission. The arrival of three other policemen put the prisoner's friends to flight. Yesterday Fetter was taken to the Essex Market Police Court manacled and his head was done up in bandagos.

Shortly after he was taken to the Fifth Street Station he was recognized as the man who almost killed Patrolman Anthony Andesner, of the Union Market Police, April 21, 1880. On that date, Andesner ordered a crowd of longers to leave the cor-

Market Police, April 21, 1880. On that date, Andesser ordered a crowd of loungers to leave the corner of Goerek and Houston-sts. They all obeyed with the exception of Fetter. Andesser stepped up to him and inquired why he did not obey the request. Fetter, without saying a word felled the officer to the ground with a piece of lead pipe. Andesser was taken to the hospital, and since that time the police have been looking for Fetter. He left the city and did not return unitial month or two ago. It was alleged that he assaulted an effect of the Teinth Precinct in the Harmonia Rooms three weeks ago, that he has served a term of two and a half years in the State Prison for burglary, and that he was concerned in a murder that occarred on last election night. He was held in \$900 bail to asswer three charges of assault, marie by Andesner, Howser and Schwariz. Howser and Schwariz.

CALENDARS THIS DAY.

SUPPREMS COURT -CHAMBER - Doubles J. - Court owens 35 0-30 a.m. Calendar called at lia m. -Nos. 11, 19, 48, 49, 56, 7, 59, 52, 70, 72, 73, 74, 74, 76, 82, 81, 104, 117, 127, 128, 139, 64, 224, 224, 228, 229, 231, 234, 225, 250, 261, 252, 256. 104, 224, 224, 228, 229, 231, 234, 239, 239, 201, 202, 206.
 GENERIAL TREM—Authorness sine die.
 SPECIAL TREM—Van Vorst. J.—JOHIT GORDE At 10.35 x. 10.—
 Demutrer. No. 382, Case ou trial, No. 77.
 Issons of Law and Fact.—No.8 977, 862, 917, 919, 775, 652, 936, 878, 887, 761, 927, 924, 938, 848, 953, 95, 973, 974, 876, 979, 772, 896, 726, 727, 931, 441, 378, 840, 911, 808, 858, 884, 926, 209, 830, 914, 889, 925, 999, 907, 807, 907, 107, 906.
 GIRCHIT.—PART I.—POLICT, J.—CORT OPERS at 10:30 a. m.—
 Held in the General Term Room.—Nos. 3410, 2013, 1840, 2471, 2467, 2416, 1527, 2534, 8973, 1046, 3885, 2853, 2864, 2864, 2872, 2611, 2476, 2448, 2866, 1698.
 PART II.—Lawremore, J.—Court opens at 10:30 a. m.—Nos. 488, 2137, 1873, 1835
 PART III.—Lawremore, J.—Court opens at 10:30 a. m.—Cos. 10:30, 1757, 283, 1835.
 PART III.—Lawremore, J.—Court opens at 10:30 a. m.—Cos. 11:30, 1757, 283, 1835.
 PART III.—Lawremore, J.—Court opens at 10:30 a. m.—Cos. 11:30, 1757, 283, 1835.
 PART III.—Lawremore, J.—Court opens at 10:30 a. m.—Cos. 20:30, 1835.
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 PART III.—Lawremore, J.—Court opens at 10:30 a. m.—Cos. 20:30, 1835.
 PART III.—Lawremore, J.—Court opens at 10:30 a. m.—Cos. 20:30, 1935.
 PART III.—Lawremore, J.—Court opens at 10:30 a. m.—Cos. 20:30, 1935. on, No. 668.—While act the total pany. No day calcular, support No. 643 calcular, support No. 643 calcular, support No. 643 calcular calcular, support No. 643 calcular calcular calcular in I. 7 calcul PART III-Freedman, J.-Court opens at 11 a. m.-Caso on, No. 1775.—The Bank of British North America agt the here basis National Bank. No day calendar, COMMON PARAS—GENERAL TERM—Adjourned until the first Monday of Merch. Special trust—Van Brunt, J.-Court opens at 11 a. m.-

Nos. 982, 870, 552, 885, 887, 974, 773, 796, 1069, 659, 993, 124, 370, 784, F. Davy, J.—Court opens at 14 a. m.—Nos. 471, 1072, 949, 222, 1001, 744, 806, 1039, 1056, 1108, 1642, 1045, 925, 1099, 1016, 855, 847, 1046, 1051, 1052, 1091, 1105, 886, 892, 946, 927, 533, 1094, 1014, Adjourned for the term.

MARINE COURT—THAL TRAM—PARTS I. and II.—Adjourned strength. sinches Court - Hall Fram - Parts I, and II. - Adjourned Part III. - Sheridan, J. - Court opens at 10 a. m. - Hold m Room 18, Old City Hall - Nos. 387, 4897, 6786, 4703, 4267, 4707, 3074, 3799, 3724, 4358, 5409, 2885, 4761, 337, 5711, 4638, 6148, 4769, 4729, 3907, 4782, 5305, 4778, 370, 1308.

HENERAL SESSIONS-PART I-Smyth. R.-The Poople agt. OYER AND IMMIARM—Harrett, J.—Court opens at 11 a. m.— The People agt. Eugene E. Post. false pretences.

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